

\$100,000 BAIL ASKED FOR KIDNAPPERS

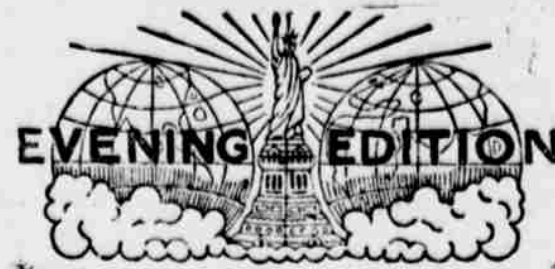
ALDERMAN ARRESTED IN EXTORTION CASE

WEATHER—Fair and Colder To-Night; Saturday Clear.

NIGHT EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to All."

The



World

"Circulation Books Open to All."

WEATHER—Fair and Colder To-Night; Saturday Clear.

NIGHT EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

Copyright, 1910, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1910.

24 PAGES

PRICE ONE CENT.

GIRL HELD AS "LOOKOUT" TELLS OF LIFE WITH BURGLAR, SHOT DOWN INVADING HOME

Stays by Him After He Flees, Wounded, From House and Detectives Get Her.

SHE LIKED TO TRAVEL.

Declares She Didn't Know His Business, but Burglar's Tools Were in Their Room.

According to the police of Passaic and Jersey City, a pretty, soft-voiced young woman, looked up in the Passaic jail, not only lived with James Hanley, a burglar, as his wife, but assisted Hanley in his chosen calling by acting as a lookout. Burglar's tools of up-to-date design, melted gold and silver, jewelry and clothing of miscellaneous stores and textures were found in a furnished room the couple occupied in Jersey City.

Hanley is in St. Mary's Hospital, Passaic, with two bullets in his body and a hole in his head marking the passage of another bullet. He was shot last night while trying to enter the residence of Theodore Tapley, a Passaic contractor. Mr. Tapley was awake and had a loaded revolver handy.

The young woman was on watch in the street. She could have made her escape, but she stuck to Hanley and was caring for him in a drug store near by when police officers arrived and arrested both. Hanley will remain, although his wounds are serious. He looks more like a prosperous business man than like a burglar. His dress and general appearance would permit him to walk through the streets of any city at any hour of the night without arousing the suspicion of the most astute policeman.

Hanley's companion is about twenty-two years old, demure, well dressed and well supplied with jewelry. She wears six bracelets on her right arm and her fingers are covered with rings, which she says she got from Hanley.

St. John Too Slow for Her. "My name," she told an Evening World reporter in the jail at Passaic, "is Jean Murray. My home is in St. John, New Brunswick, and my people are well-to-do. I hope they don't hear of this."

"I lived in St. John until two years ago, when that sleepy old place got too slow for me. I had been visiting in Boston several times and was interested with city life. I wanted the privacy of my parents and relatives. I went to Boston and got a place in a studio."

"I lived quietly and enjoyed myself in a nice way until last summer, when I met Mr. Hanley at Riverside beach. He told me he was a traveling salesman. I fell in love with him as soon as I saw him and it was not long before I was committing to him."

"He told me he was married, but his wife was getting a divorce, and he would marry me as soon as he was free. I was infatuated with the idea of traveling, and all he had to do was to ask me to go with him when he left Boston. He told me he was going on a trip selling goods."

"I couldn't bring her to New York. We visited a number of places in New England and finally reached Philadelphia, where we lived several weeks at No. 10 North Second street and No. 86 Franklin avenue. I was anxious to visit New York, but Mr. Hanley told me that was a waste of time and that he would take me to Philadelphia, but he had lost his position, but had money enough to live on."

"We came to Jersey City last Monday."

(Continued on Second Page)

The Next Congress

of publicity-seekers will be held in the advertising columns of :

Next Sunday World's Want Directory

ARREST ALDERMAN IN "SHAKEDOWN" OF NEWSDEALER

Volkman Nabbed in Court After Cripple Pays \$200 for Permit to Stand.

HELD IN \$2,000 BAIL.

Son of Ex-Police Captain Also Prisoner; Marked Bills Found in Sleeve.

Alderman Michael J. Volkman of the Twenty-second District was arrested today in Harlem Police Court on a warrant charging him with extortion. He is accused by Acting Commissioner of Accounts Rice of "shaking down" David Barish, a one-legged newsdealer with a stand at Eighty-fourth street and Third avenue for \$200, for a permit.

Volkman's arrest was made on the strength of statements by Edward Cruise, 30 years old, of 41 East Eighty-eighth street, a son of former Police Captain William Cruise, who was a prisoner in Harlem Police Court yesterday charged with performing the actual work of squeezing the \$200 out of Barish.

Cruise was pretty well broken up when he was arraigned before Magistrate O'Connor today. He admitted taking the money from Barish, but said he was acting as a messenger for Alderman Volkman. The Alderman was in the courtroom and Phelan placed him under arrest right there. Volkman had nothing to say. Both he and Cruise were held in \$2,000 bail. At the conclusion of the court proceedings investigators from the office of the Commissioner of Accounts went into the Twenty-second Aldermanic District to probe charges that newsstand and bootblack stand proprietors have been compelled to pay somebody for permits. Barish's permit expired last Wednesday. He had previously put in application for a renewal, but no action had been taken on it because of a rush in the Bureau of Licenses. Barish says that Cruise approached him last Monday and told him he would have to give up \$200 for his permit.

Tells of Demands. Barish visited the Commissioner of Accounts and told of Cruise's demand. He was instructed to continue the negotiations with Cruise and the passage of the \$200 in marked bills last night was the result.

It is charged by the acting Commissioner of Accounts that just before visiting Barish's home Cruise was in conference with Alderman Volkman and that the Alderman handed Cruise Barish's permit, properly signed. Cruise gave Barish the permit after Barish had paid over the \$200. Alderman Volkman is serving his first term, having been elected on the Independent League ticket a year ago. He resides at 329 East Eighty-sixth street, is manager of an insurance company and gives his business address as No. 131 William street. He is married.

AMERICAN ART STUDENT KILLS SELF IN PARIS.

Frederic Southworth, Whose Mother Lives at Dryden, N. Y., Ends Life by Gas.

PARIS, Dec. 8.—Frederic Southworth, thirty-three years old, whose mother lives in New York, committed suicide by inhaling illuminating gas in his apartment in the Boulevard de la Tour-Maubourg. The janitor today found the body with a tube leading from an open gas jet in the mouth.

Frederic Southworth was an art student, an orphan from a very good family. His mother, Mrs. Ella Southworth, lives at Dryden, N. Y., near Ithaca, and is traveling just now. His father, who died twenty years ago, was a wealthy dry goods merchant and left an estate worth over a million dollars. His sister, Mrs. Bailey Van Peck, is the wife of a noted architect. His cousin, Dr. H. B. Southworth, is president of the Coast and Lake Company of America of No. 61 Wall street.

Young Southworth had been living in Paris for about ten years, pursuing his studies, and visited this country occasionally.

Only One "BROMO QUININE."

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the world over to cure a cold in one day. 50c.

Youth Shot Down as a Burglar; Girl Accused of Acting as Lookout



JEAN MURRAY.

STOLE \$44,600 IN REVENUE FOR CUT IN SALARY

Fugitive Banker, Returning to See Baby, Had Spent All but \$15,960 Since July.

Walter A. Hall, the young paying teller of the Herald Square branch of the Greenwich Bank, who gathered up all the loose money in the bank, some \$44,600, last July, and skipped to Canada, made a confession to District Attorney Whitman and his counsel, State Senator Howard R. Byrne today. Hall acknowledged he had taken the money in revenue because his salary had been reduced from \$1,000 to \$800 after he had made a mistake involving \$300. Hall says he paid out this money by mistake to a customer of the bank who kept the money. In his confession Hall says:

"About the last of this month I decided while in Canada to return all the money I had on hand, about \$35,000, to the Greenwich authorities and to give myself up. I communicated this purpose to my family, with whom I had not corresponded since my flight. They agreed and begged me to carry out the idea."

Needed More Money. "When my salary was cut I had a wife and two children and expected an addition to the family. I was accustomed to living on \$1,000 a year and found it a great hardship to reduce expenses. I was also greatly intimidated and worried over the matter and finally determined to revenue myself on the bank by helping myself to its funds. On July 2 I took \$44,600 and immediately left for Canada."

In Canada I spent \$25,000 of the money on the races at Erie, Windsor, Hamilton and Ontario. I sent \$200 to my wife, which she received and turned over to the bank. Then later I sent her \$1,000 more, which she did not receive, and which I fear has been lost in the mails.

Wanted to See Baby. "While I was away another little one came into my family. I yearned as only a loving father can to see the baby and my wife. This paternal ardor and the constant fear of exposure to my family, I want to take the opportunity like a man, and when I am once more free I want to start life all over and try to live honestly."

When Hall walked into the District Attorney's office Wednesday he gave up \$15,960 in cash and he had left of the amount he stole. In addition he surrendered to the bank's representatives two diamond rings and a gold watch, worth about \$100.

Judge Crane sentenced Hall to five years in the State Prison for the theft of the money and for the possession of the stolen goods.

BIGELOW IN HOSPITAL.

Charles A. Bigelow, the prominent surgeon, was admitted to the Kings County Hospital yesterday. The cause of his admission is his inability to walk into his study. His wife, who lives with her father, Bigelow's father and her sister at No. 10, Prospect Place, West Brooklyn, accompanied him to the hospital. Bigelow is an American citizen and a native of New York.



JAMES HANLEY

JERSEY LINES UP 2,537,167 STRONG IN POPULATION

New Census Adds 653,498 to the State and Gives It 3 More Congressmen.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—The population of the State of New Jersey is \$2,537,167, according to statistics of the thirteenth census taken today. This is an increase of 653,498, or 26.1 per cent, over 1,883,669 in 1890. The increase from 1890 to 1900 was 453,498, or 24.1 per cent.

Atlantic, 11,000; Bergen, 12,000; Burlington, 6,000; Camden, 12,000; Cape May, 1,000; Cumberland, 12,000; Essex, 12,000; Gloucester, 1,000; Hudson, 12,000; Hunterdon, 12,000; Mercer, 12,000; Middlesex, 12,000; Monmouth, 12,000; Morris, 12,000; Ocean, 12,000; Passaic, 12,000; Salem, 12,000; Somerset, 12,000; Sussex, 12,000; Union, 12,000; Warren, 12,000.

No statistics were taken today for New Jersey cities or towns.

The large increase in New Jersey is due largely to the growth of cities and to the exodus from New York City. On the present basis of apportionment it would mean an increase of three members for New Jersey in the National House of Representatives.

YOUNG CREEL CAPTURED BY MEXICAN REBELS.

Son of Mexico's Foreign Minister Held as a Hostage in Mountains Near Chihuahua.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Dec. 8.—Benjamin Creel, a son of the Mexican Foreign Minister, was captured by Mexican rebels today, being held as a hostage in the mountains near Chihuahua.

FALLS OUT OF HIGH WINDOW, HITS GIRL; BOTH ONLY BRUISED

Women Shoppers in Fifth Avenue See Accident That Ends Strangely.

MAN DROPS HEAD FIRST.

Strikes Her Back, Sending Both Sprawling—Onlookers Amazed.

Before the eyes of many women shoppers today a man fell thirty feet from a window of a Fifth avenue building. He fell head first. In his fall he struck the nineteen-year-old daughter of a wealthy merchant squarely in the back. And neither of them was badly hurt.

David Nagle was the man. He is fifty-three years old and he lives in the lodging house at No. 197 Bowery. He works by the day for a window cleaning concern. Millicent Almy of Lawrence, L. I., was the young woman. Her father, Frederick Almy, is head of the firm of F. Almy & Co., importers of woollens, at No. 6 West Twentieth street.

In a blue flannel shirt and a pair of worn and mud-stained overalls Nagle reported this morning at the fashionable dressmaking establishment of Miss Catherine Wallace, on the southeast corner of Thirty-eighth street and Fifth avenue, to do a job of window cleaning. About the same time Miss Almy, swathed in furs, got out of an automobile at Forty-second street and started down the west side of the avenue on a shopping expedition.

Didn't Use Safety Belt. Had he been working higher up on the building Nagle would have used a safety belt. But because Miss Wallace's establishment is only one floor above the street he took a chance. He climbed out on the six-inch ledge of one of the front windows, balanced himself and plied his short-handled mop industriously.

The inevitable happened. His foot slipped on a patch of half-frozen snow on the narrow stone shelf, his numb fingers lost their grip on the casing and, tumbling outward, he dropped over the cornice.

Miss Almy was walking close to the building, the better to see the displays in the shop windows. She was under the window of Miss Wallace's place at the fractional part of a second when Nagle's foot slipped.

He came straight downward head first. If little Miss Almy, plump, pretty and well rounded up, hadn't been there his skull would have been crushed on the sidewalk. But she was there. His head struck her between the shoulders, glancingly, and he fell.

He lands sitting up. His body spun off into the air—he is a small spare man—and instead of striking the pavement on his head he hit sprawling in a sitting posture.

Miss Almy gave one small, startled cry as she went down on her face with her arms outstretched. For a moment both of them lay there almost side by side, motionless. A traffic policeman who had seen the whole thing told an Evening World reporter afterwards that he thought both of them were dead. But as this traffic policeman, Carl Handberg, jumped off his horse, not one but both got then started. The little window cleaner rolled over and his still groaning. The girl struggled upward to her knees and half turned, as if to see what it was that had struck her down.

In an instant Handberg, Charles Miller, the policeman on duty at the crossing, a Miss Cohen of No. 2 West Thirty-ninth street, and half a dozen other men and women were alongside the two sprawling figures. Dazed and shocked as she was, Miss Almy's first thought was for her fellow victim.

"The poor man," she gasped, "is he badly hurt?"

She thought the girl could walk, but the policeman wouldn't let her. They carried her into a vestibule at No. 2 West Thirty-ninth street, and while the policeman held back the crowd Miss E. N. Cogswell, a shrinker, who has a corner next door, and Miss Cohen worked over her. After she had been induced to swallow a little brandy the color came back to her cheeks and she insisted upon being taken to her home. Except for a slight bruise between her shoulders and a skinned palm where one of her fingers had struck on the sidewalk, she was not injured.

Nagle Got a Ride Home. Meanwhile Nagle had been taken into the basement of the building. An ambulance surgeon who came from the New York Hospital ministered to him.

ONE KIDNAPPER HIDES, TEN OTHERS ARE HELD IN \$10,000 BAIL EACH



SEBASTIANO DI GAETANO.

Barber Accused by the Police as Leader of the Child Stealers.

Little Giuseppe Longo Identifies Couple Who Held Him Prisoner, but Says Actual Kidnapper Has Not Been Arrested.

The eight men and two women who were arrested yesterday after Detectives Machelli, Cavane, Carrao and Castane had found Giuseppe Longo, a kidnapped boy, in a tenement at No. 330 East Sixty-third street, were held in \$10,000 bail each by Magistrate Tighe in the Fifth Avenue Police Court, Brooklyn, today.

Stanislaus Berdenza, Salvatore Giambone and Marie Reppa, the reputed wife of Giambone, were held as the kidnapers of the Longo boy. The others were held as accessories.

One of the prisoners, Sebastiano Di Gaetano, a barber of No. 237 North Fifth street, Williamsburg, is supposed to be the ringleader of a gang which has been making a business of kidnaping children in Manhattan and Brooklyn for the purpose of introducing parents into the payment of large sums of money.

Accused in Seimeco Case. Di Gaetano, according to the detectives who arrested him, was implicated in the kidnaping of Dr. Seimeco's son from the sidewalk in front of the doctor's home at Broome street and the Bowery, and also in the kidnaping of Carlo Giambone, who was stolen from his home at No. 121 Rivington street, Brooklyn, on Nov. 27 and was found walking about the streets in Williamsburg on Dec. 2 after the kidnapers had discovered that his parents could not pay the ransom demanded.

Berdenza, Giambone and Marie Reppa have been positively identified by the Longo boy as the people who took care of him in the sixty-third street tenement. Berdenza is the man who wrote letters to the Longo boy's father, a man, Giuseppe, grocer, who owns three newspapers, demanding \$15,000 for the return of the boy. The Longo boy was taken from home on Nov. 19 by a tall, olive-skinned shaven man who asked him if he didn't want to see a moving picture show. At the time the Longo boy was arrested the stranger had in tow a boy, Michael, eight years old, of No. 73 Fifth avenue, Brooklyn. The shaven boy and the Longo boy were cousins.

Both in Seimeco House. They were taken to the East Sixty-third street tenement together. The Longo boy was taken away the next day and young Longo did not see the man who had done the actual kidnaping again. This man, the boy says, is not under arrest.

The detectives on the case have every assurance that they can find the hiding place where the Longo boy is stored away. When they locate the boy they expect to locate the missing kidnapper and then round up the other members

of the gang.

Miss Almy is one of the handsomest and most popular girls in the society colony at Lawrence. The senior Miss Almy is ranked as a millionaire several times over. He is associated in the importing business with the laicins.

50c. Is Enough for a Telephone Call to Brooklyn.